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STAR WARS®

PRINCESS LEIA



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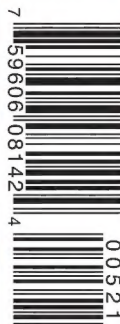


STAR WARS®

PRINCESS LEIA



RATED T
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DIRECT EDITION
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PRINCESS LEIA

Part V

Following the destruction of her home planet Alderaan, PRINCESS LEIA ORGANA crosses the galaxy to bring together the survivors of the noble planet. At her side are the trusty pilot EVAAN and the faithful astromech R2-D2 as the team reaches the planet of Espirion and another cluster of Alderaanians.

After learning that Tace, a young girl aboard *THE LORD JUNN*, has unwittingly been leaking information about their plans to her sister, Tula, a captive of the Imperials, Her Majesty decides to take action .

The Princess agrees to turn herself in to the Empire and their Star Destroyer in exchange for Tula's safe return. Now, on the surface of Skaradosh, Leia's allies prepare a daring final rescue....

MARK WAID TERRY DODSON RACHEL DODSON JORDIE BELLAIRE
Writer Pencils Inks Colorist

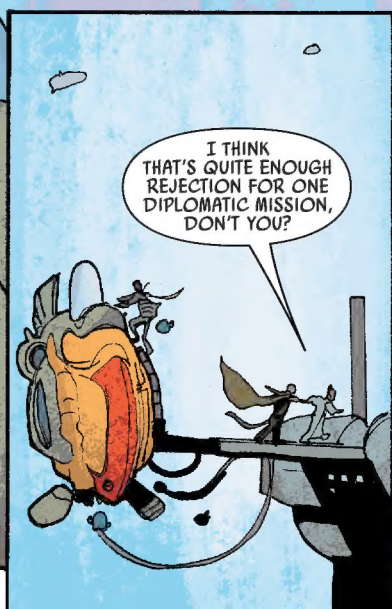
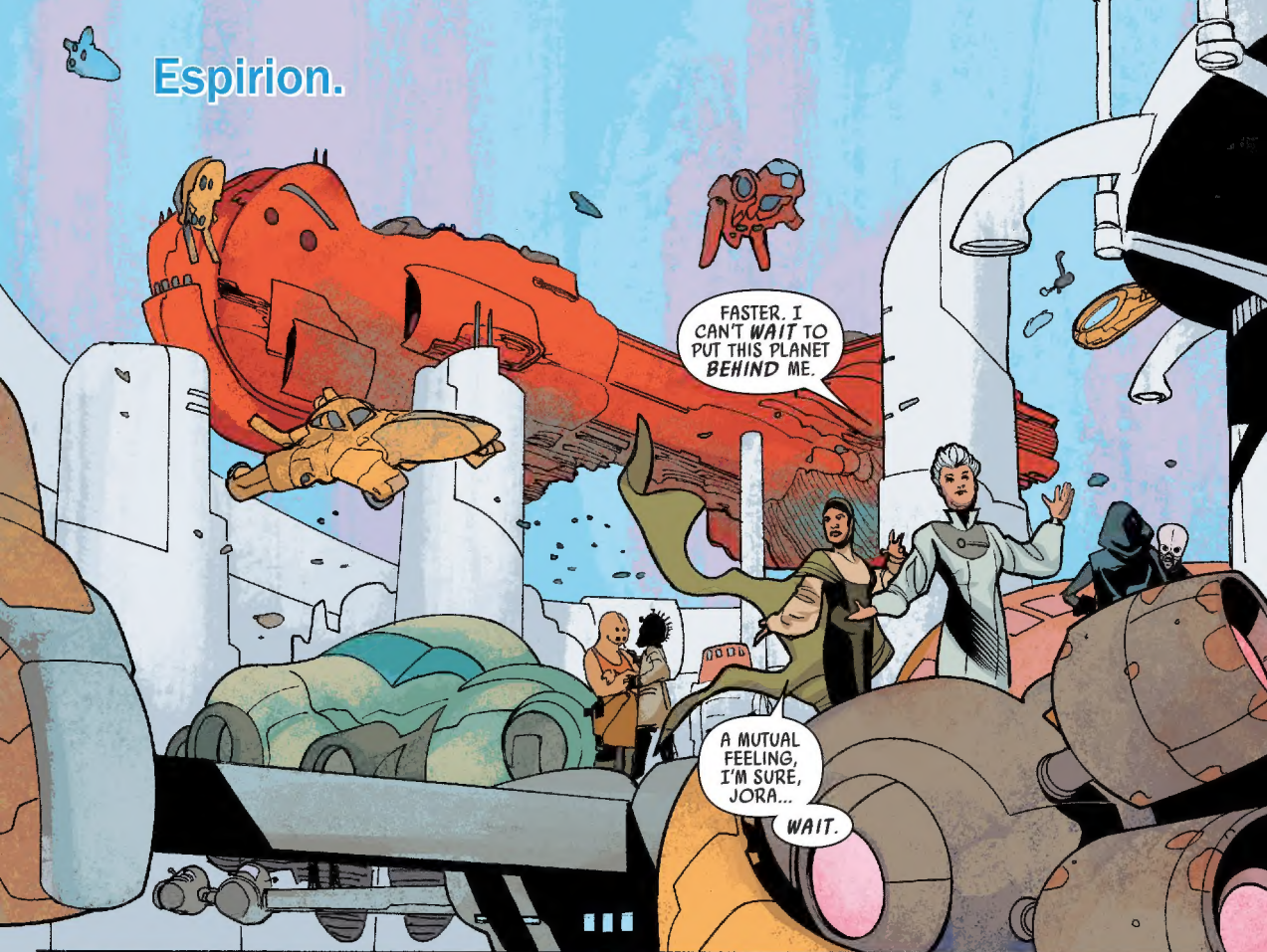
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA HEATHER ANTOS JORDAN D. WHITE
Letterer Assistant Editor Editor

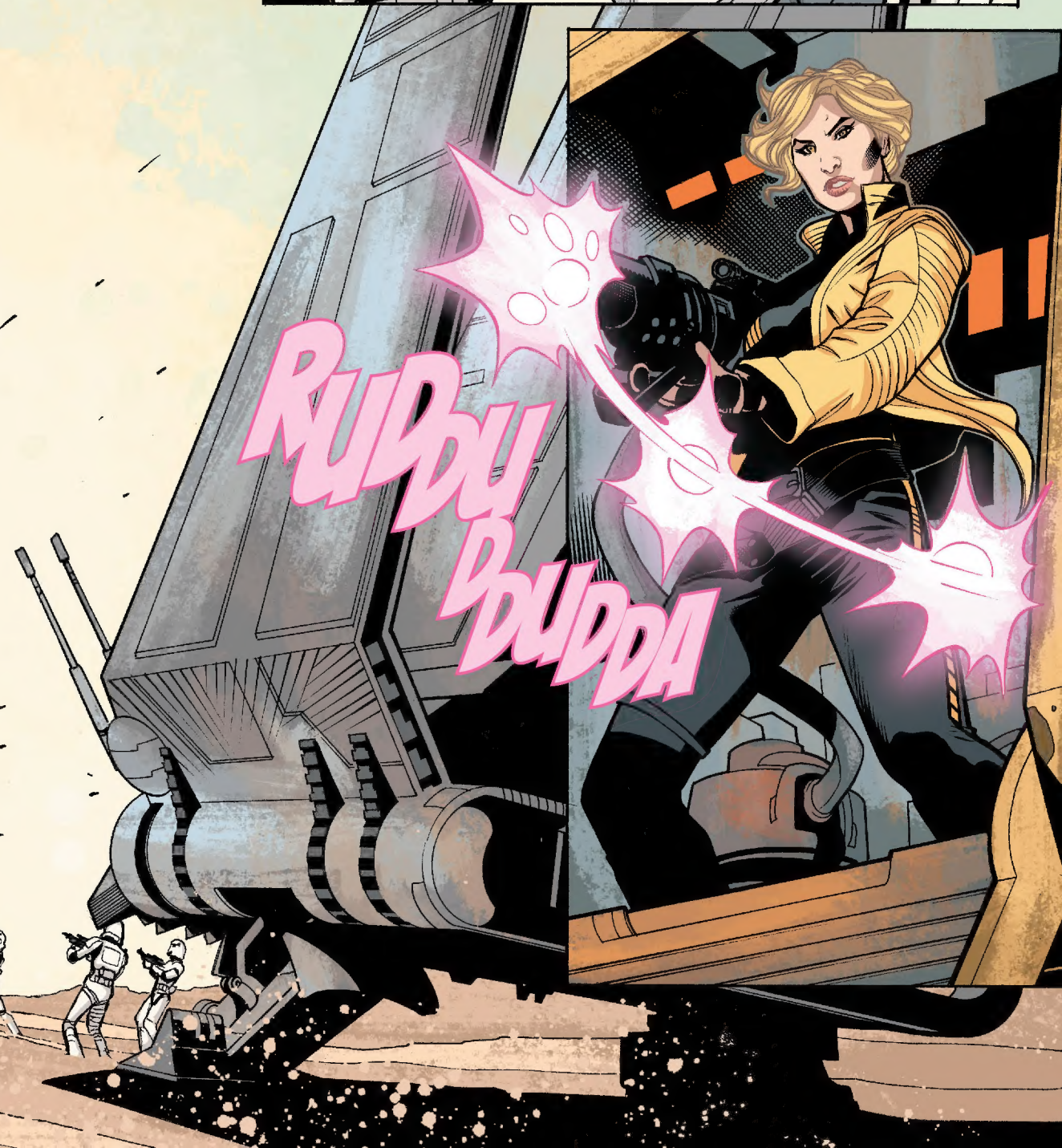
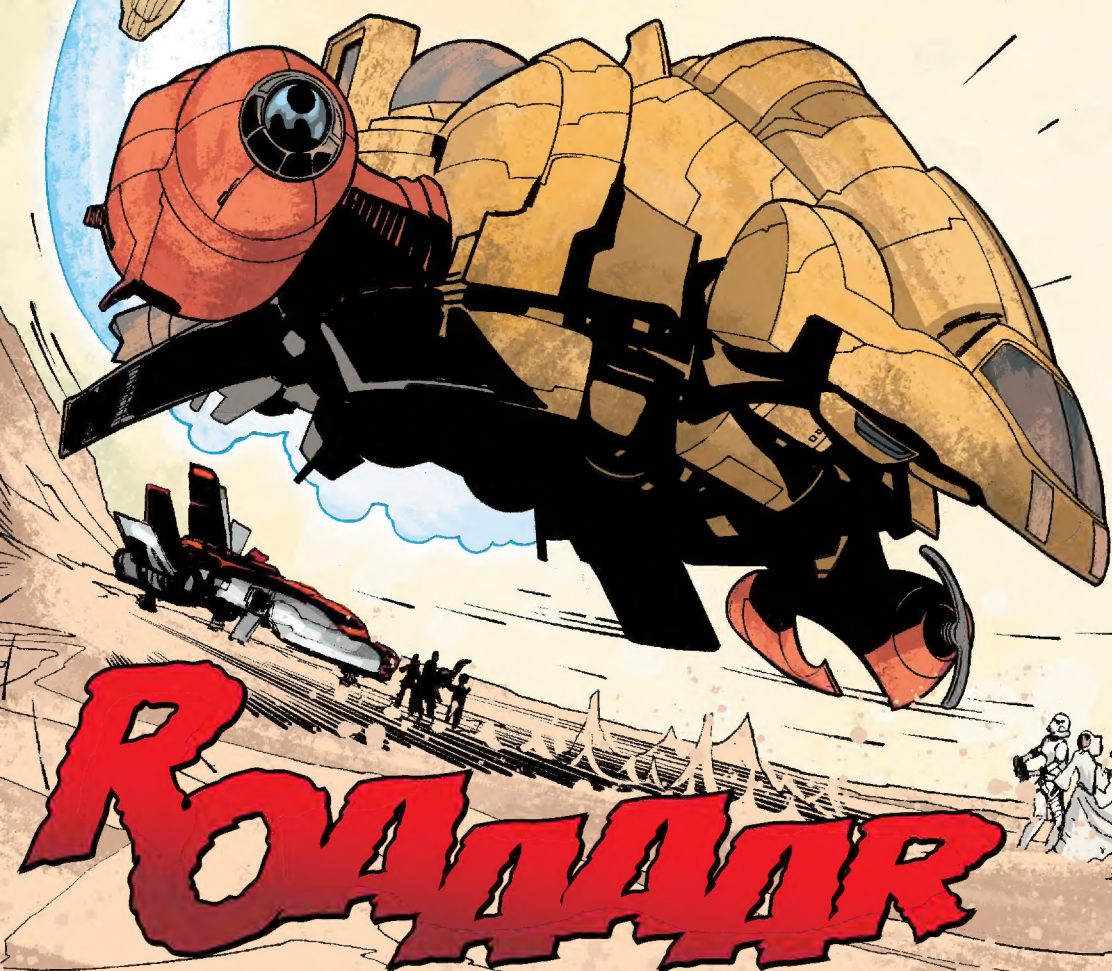
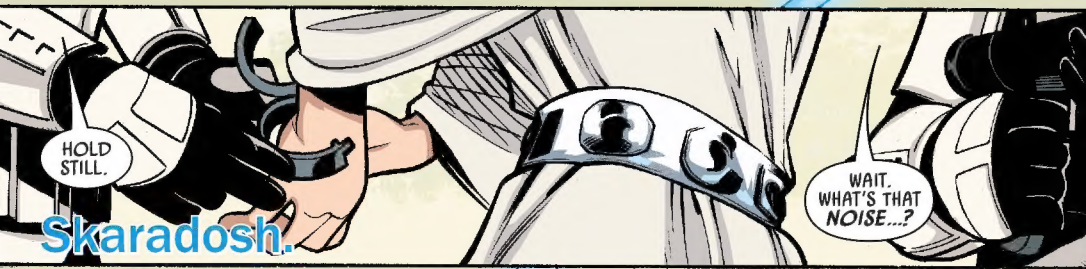
C.B. AXEL JOE DAN
CEBULSKI ALONSO QUESADA BUCKLEY
Executive Editor Editor In Chief Chief Creative Officer Publisher

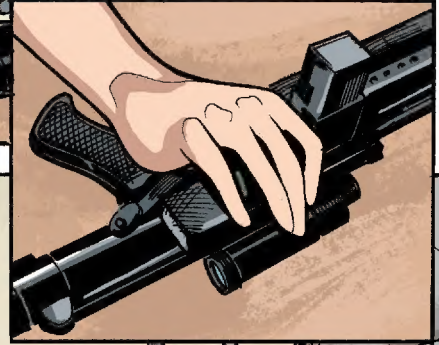
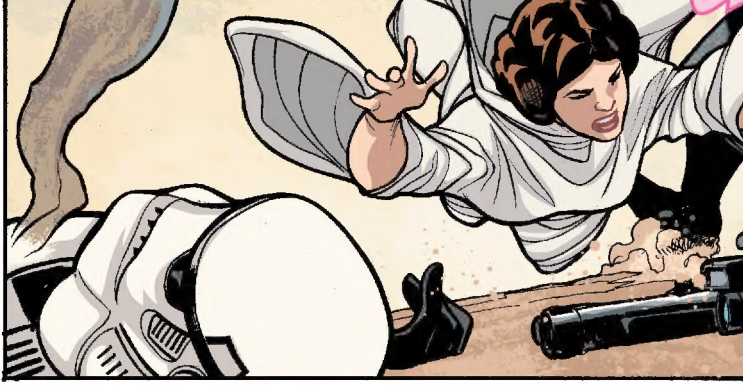
For Lucasfilm:

Creative Director MICHAEL SIGLAIN
Senior Editor JENNIFER HEDDLE
Lucasfilm Story Group RAYNE ROBERTS, PABLO HIDALGO,
LELAND CHEE













SIR, COMMANDER DREED IS...**DEAD**, SIR, ATTACKED FROM THE AIR.

IMPOSSIBLE. NO SHIP COULD HAVE GOTTEN BY US UNDETECTED.

PUR Sue!
HOMING BEACON DETECTS A SHIP ESCAPING THE ATMOSPHERE.



I DEMAND TO KNOW WHERE YOU'RE TAKING ME!

SIT DOWN, SHUT UP, AND DON'T THINK FOR A MOMENT YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER, YOU LITTLE TRAITOR.

I SAVED YOU BECAUSE I MADE A VOW TO SAVE EVERY ALDERAANIAN I COULD--AND I KNOW FULL WELL WHAT THE EMPIRE WOULD DO TO YOU ONCE YOU'D FAILED THEM.

DON'T MAKE ME REGRET IT.

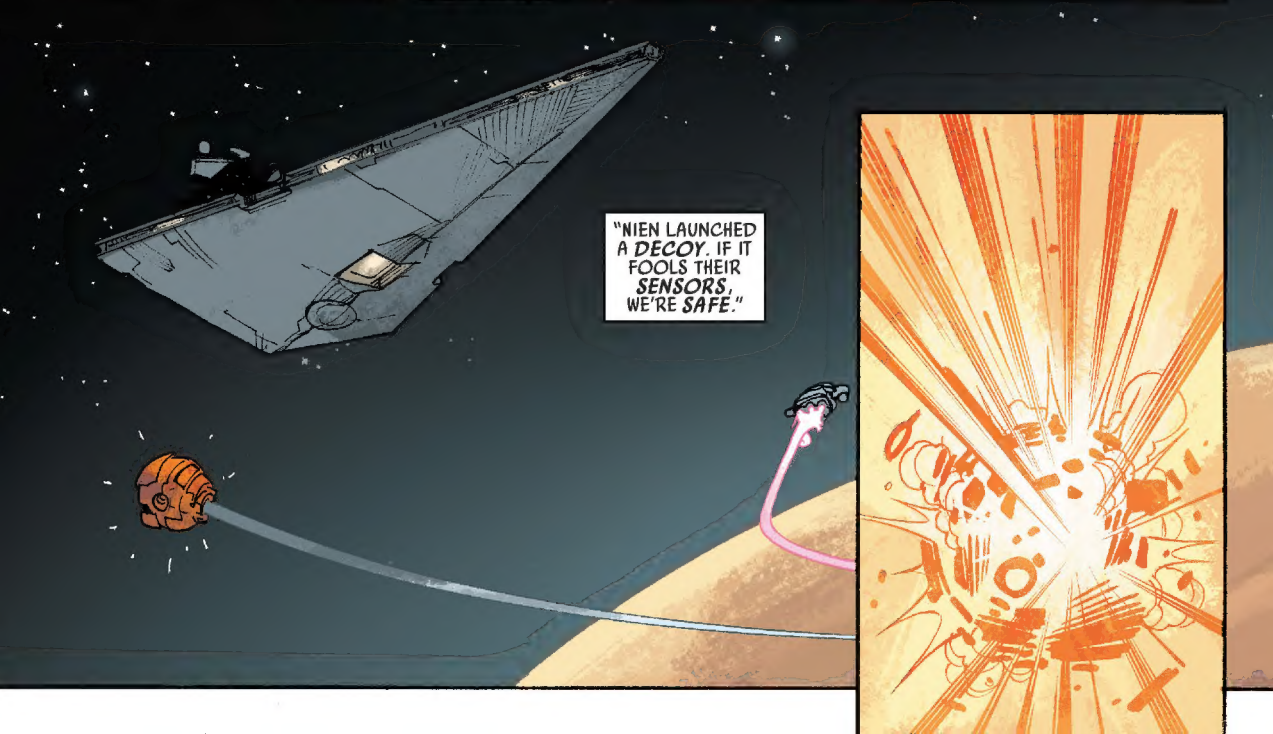
LOOKS LIKE THE STAR DESTROYER SEES US. IT'S ALTERING COURSE.



ආරක්ෂක පද්ධතියක් සක්‍රීයව.

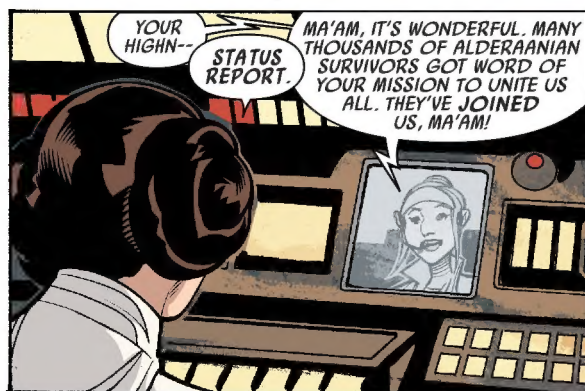
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D HAVE SOMETHING UP YOUR SLEEVE.

WHAT?



"NIEN LAUNCHED A DECOY. IF IT FOOLS THEIR SENSORS, WE'RE SAFE."









WE STILL HAVE A SKIFFER UP OUR SLEEVE! ESPIRION HAS SHIPS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO COMBAT THAT STAR DESTROYER. THAT'S WHY I SENT YOU TWO PLANETSIDES--IN CASE I NEEDED TO NEGOTIATE A CAVALRY.

PAREECE, HAIL YOUR ALDERAANIAN CONTACT ON THE SURFACE. ASK HIM TO ARRANGE--

HE WON'T, MA'AM.

NOT FOR US.

WHAT?

THE ALDERAANIAN OF ESPIRION WILL NOT CONSIDER ANY ASSOCIATION WITH US, MA'AM. WE FAILED.

HOW--?

I SUPPOSE IT'S DOWN TO ME, MA'AM. THEY'VE... INTERMINGLED WITH THE NATIVES.

THE SIGHT OF OUR WORLD'S DESCENDANTS WITH ALIEN FEATURES-- WELL, I WASN'T AT ALL PREPARED FOR--

GET OUT. EVERYONE.

MA'AM, I'M SORR--

EVAAN, STAY.



YOU CAUGHT YOURSELF, LEIA. YOU WERE ABOUT TO TELL THAT IGNORANT BIGOT THAT SHE'S DOOMED US ALL, WEREN'T YOU?

THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN ME DEFLECTING BLAME FROM MYSELF. I DELEGATED SO I COULD TASTE ADVENTURE. IF I HADN'T GONE AFTER TULA INSTEAD OF--

NEVER MIND. THERE'S NO TIME FOR RECRIMINATIONS. ALDERAANIANS ARE ABOUT TO DIE. IT WOULD BE NICE IF THEY DID SO KNOWING THEIR PRINCESS GIVES A DAMN.



I MUST SAY SOMETHING.

PERHAPS I COULD THINK OF WHAT, IF THINGS WOULD STOP GOING WRONG FOR TWO SECONDS...

YOU ALREADY KNOW WHAT TO SAY, LEIA.



HAVE YOU EVEN NOTICED THAT I'VE STOPPED ADDRESSING YOU FORMALLY? NO "MA'AM"? NO "YOUR HIGHNESS"?

I DID IT BECAUSE YOU THREW EVERYTHING AWAY FOR TULA. THAT REMINDED ME OF ALL YOUR OTHER SACRIFICES, AND THOSE MADE ME THINK OF YOUR ACHIEVEMENTS.



UNITING SURVIVORS, HUSTLING SUPPLIES, GETTING US THROUGH THE EMPIRE'S ATTACKS. INCREDIBLE WORK.

SO IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT IF YOU COULD MANAGE ALL THAT WITHOUT ANY FRIENDS...

...IMAGINE HAVING ONE.



TO EVERY
ALDERAANIAN
WITHIN THE SOUND
OF MY VOICE: THIS IS
PRINCESS LEIA
ORGANA.

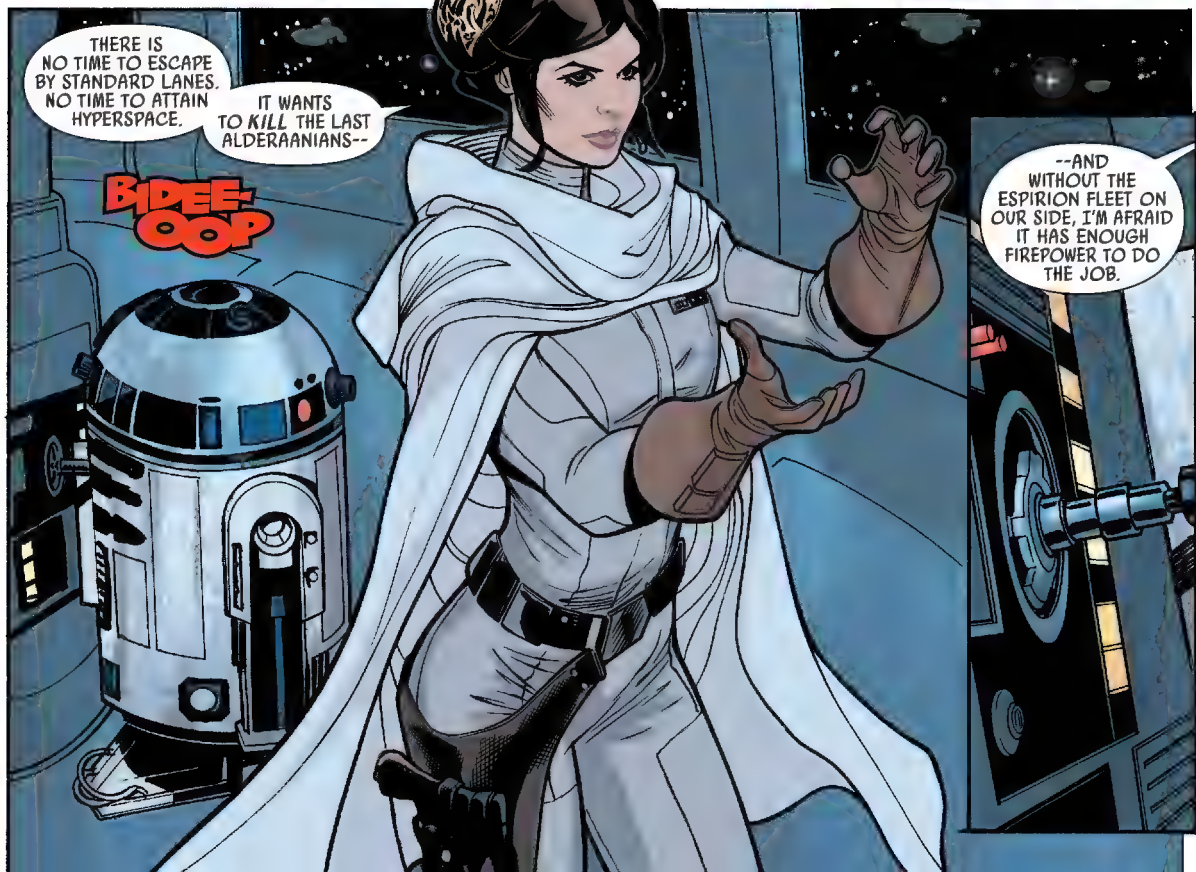


TO THE NEWCOMERS: I WOULD
ORDINARILY BE VERY GRATEFUL
THAT YOU RESPONDED TO OUR
CALL FOR UNITY. BUT AS THINGS
STAND TODAY--



--I WISH
YOU HADN'T
COME.

AN IMPERIAL
STAR DESTROYER
IS HEADING IN THIS
DIRECTION AND WILL
REACH US WITHIN
MINUTES.

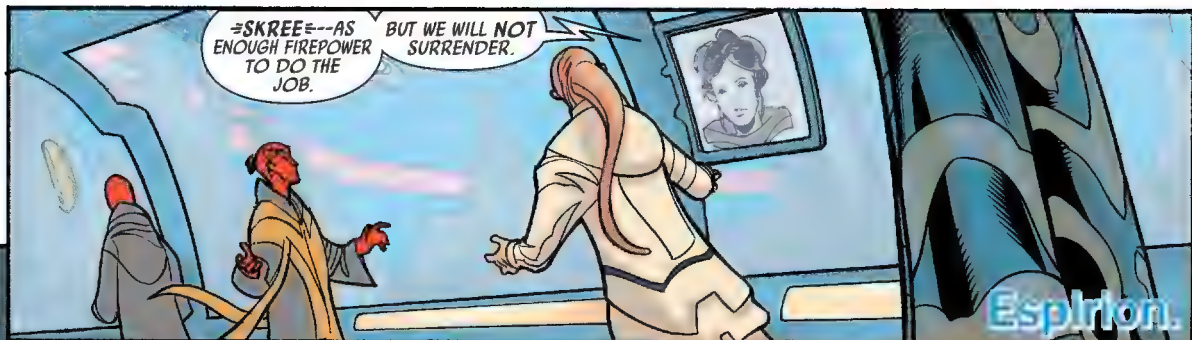


THERE IS
NO TIME TO ESCAPE
BY STANDARD LANES.
NO TIME TO ATTAIN
HYPERSPACE.

IT WANTS
TO KILL THE LAST
ALDERAANIANS--

**BIDEE-
OOP**

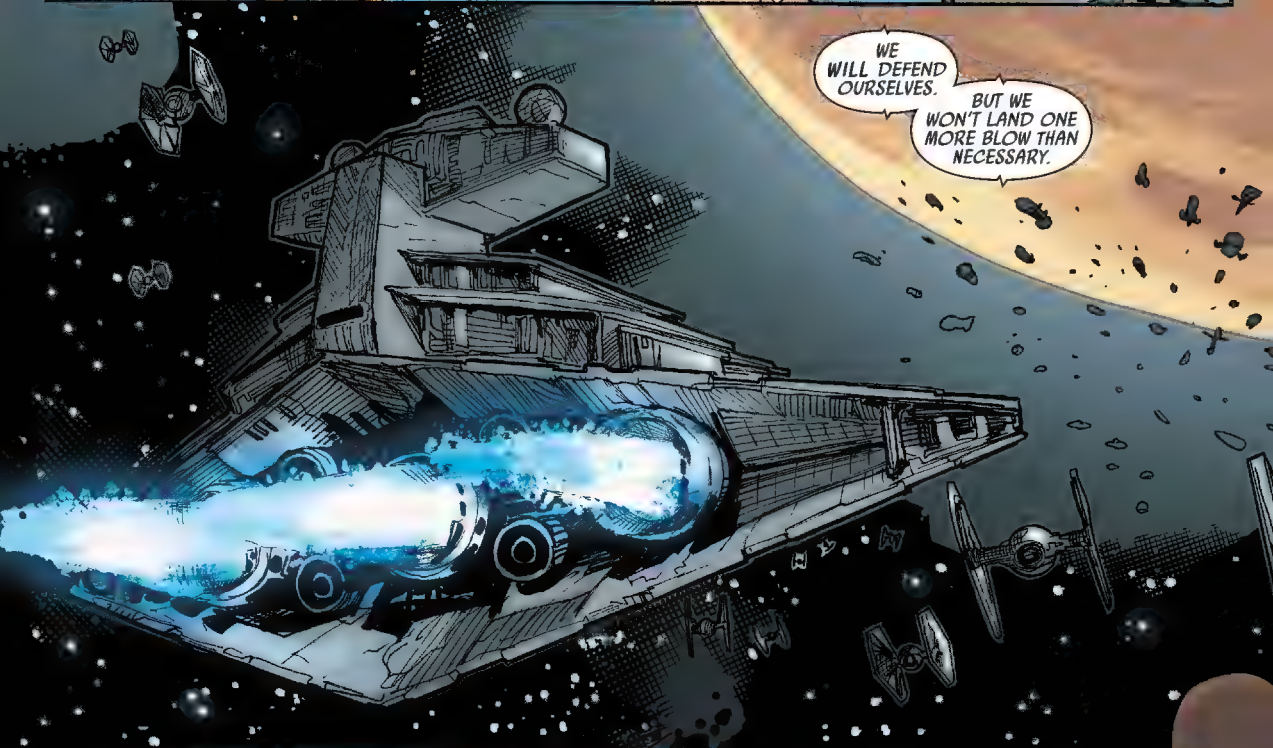
--AND
WITHOUT THE
ESPIRION FLEET ON
OUR SIDE, I'M AFRAID
IT HAS ENOUGH
FIREPOWER TO DO
THE JOB.



SKREEE--AS
ENOUGH FIREPOWER
TO DO THE
JOB.

BUT WE WILL NOT
SURRENDER.

Esplion.



WE
WILL DEFEND
OURSELVES.

BUT WE
WON'T LAND ONE
MORE BLOW THAN
NECESSARY.



WE ARE
NOT OUR
ENEMY.

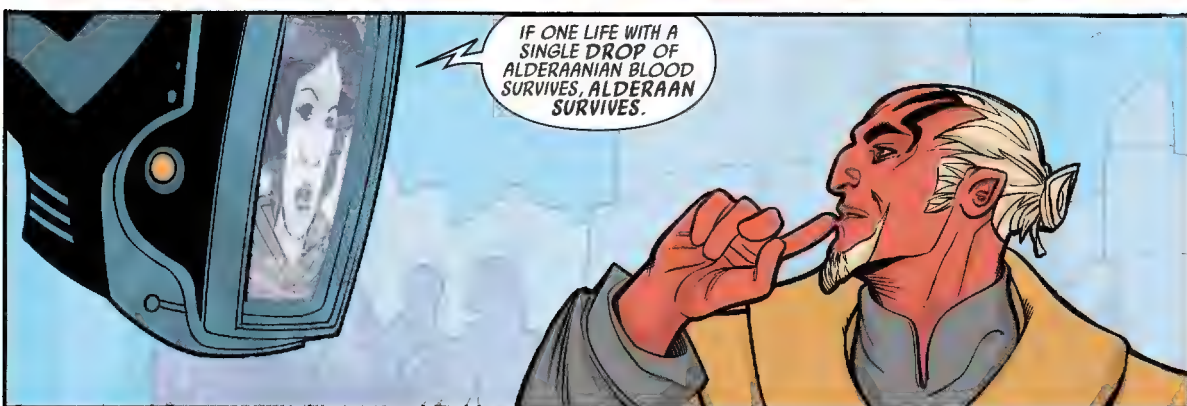
WE ARE
ALDERAAN.



WE ANSWER
RAGE WITH
WISDOM.

WE ANSWER
FEAR WITH
IMAGINATION.

WE
ANSWER
WAR WITH
HOPE.



IF ONE LIFE WITH A
SINGLE DROP OF
ALDERAANIAN BLOOD
SURVIVES, ALDERAAN
SURVIVES.



IF ONE
LIFE WITH A PASSION
FOR ALDERAANIAN
CREATIVITY
SURVIVES--

--ALDERAAN
SURVIVES.



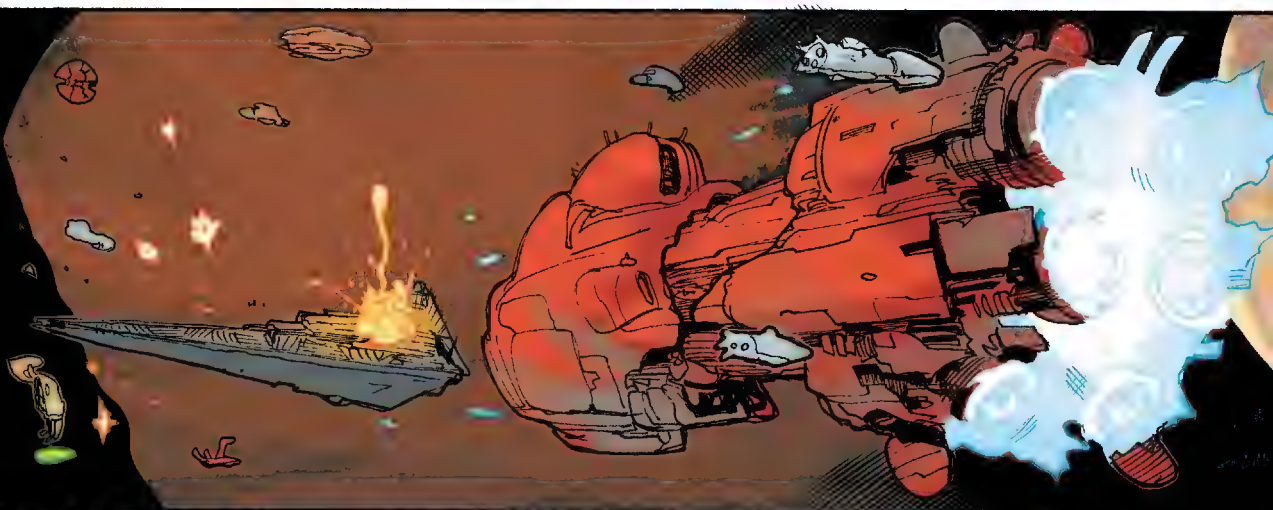
AND WE
ARE, EACH OF US,
IMPORTANT.



AND
WHATEVER
HAPPENS, I BOW
TO ALL OF
YOU--



--AND
TO OUR
FUTURE.

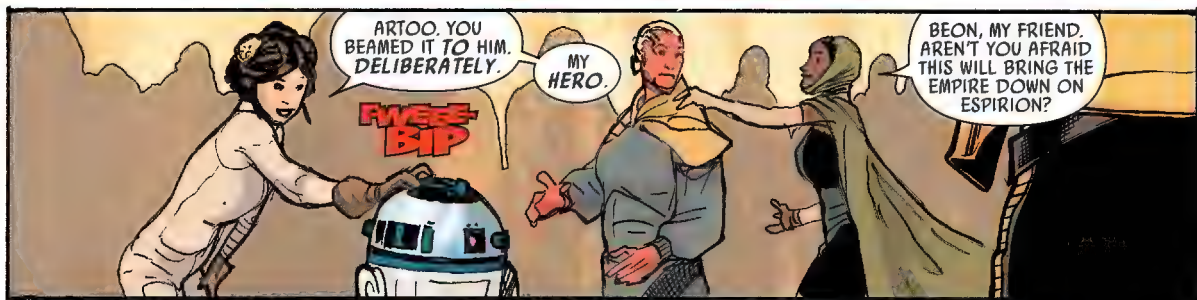


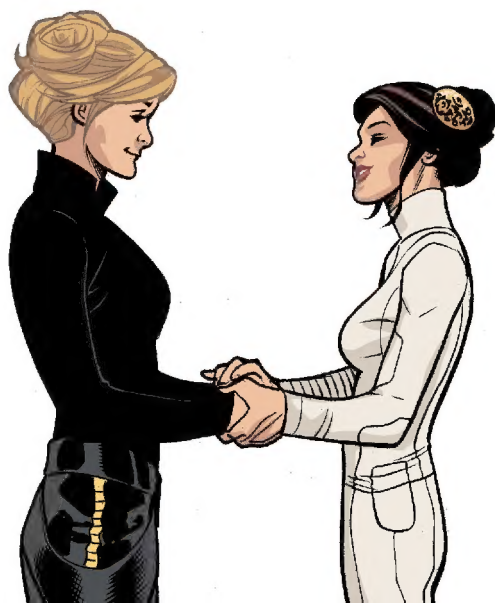
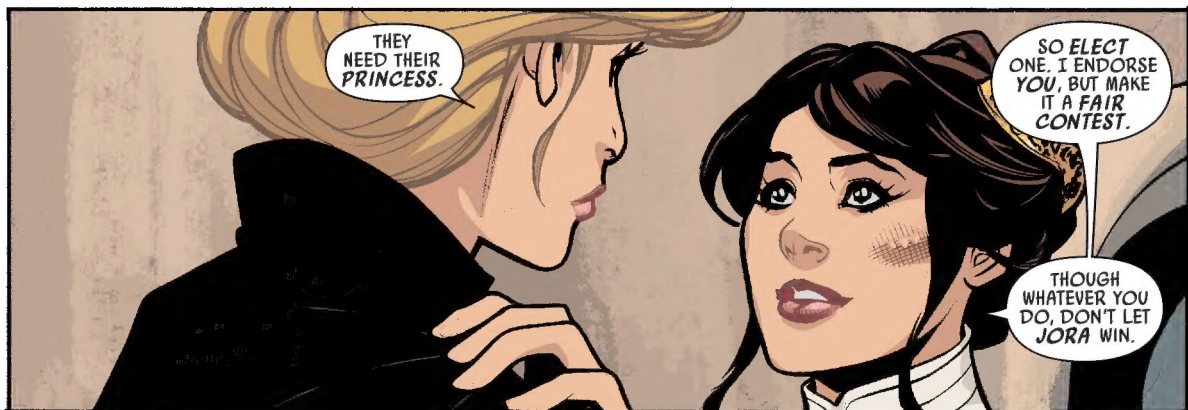
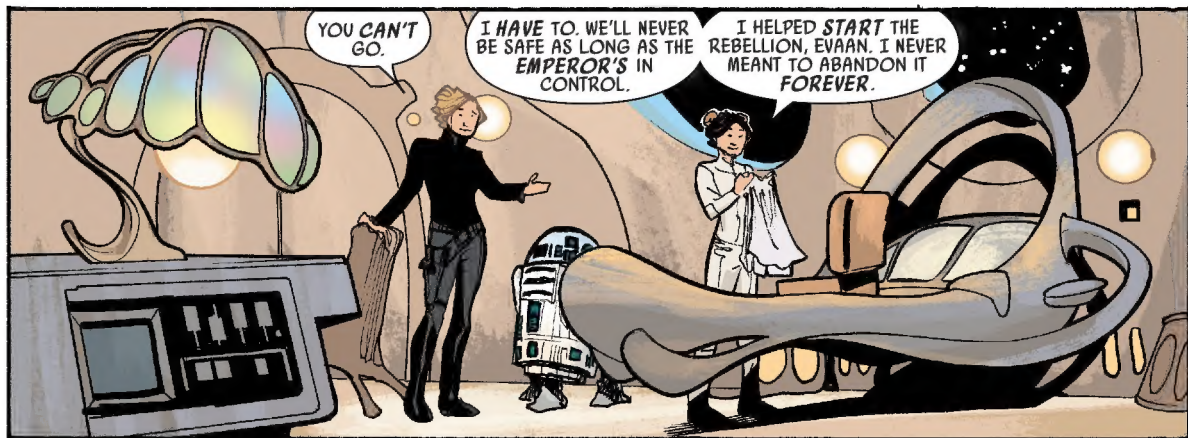


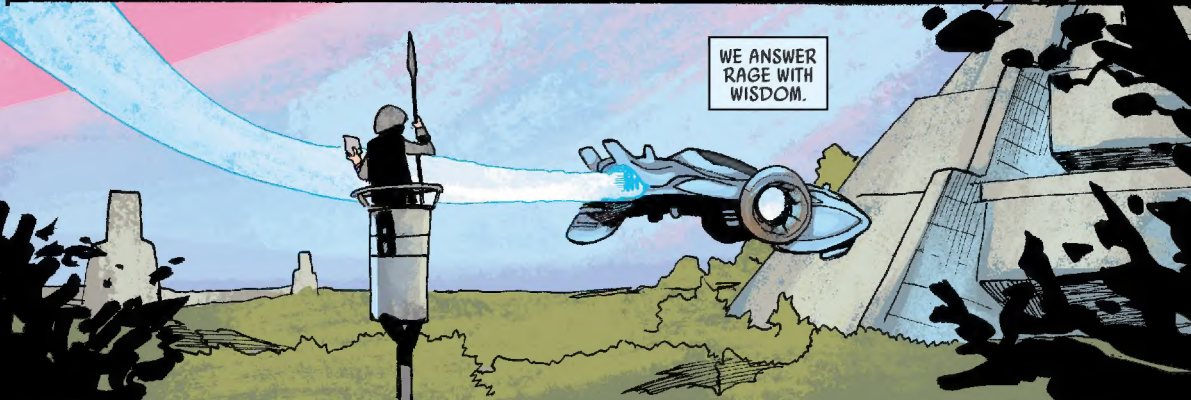
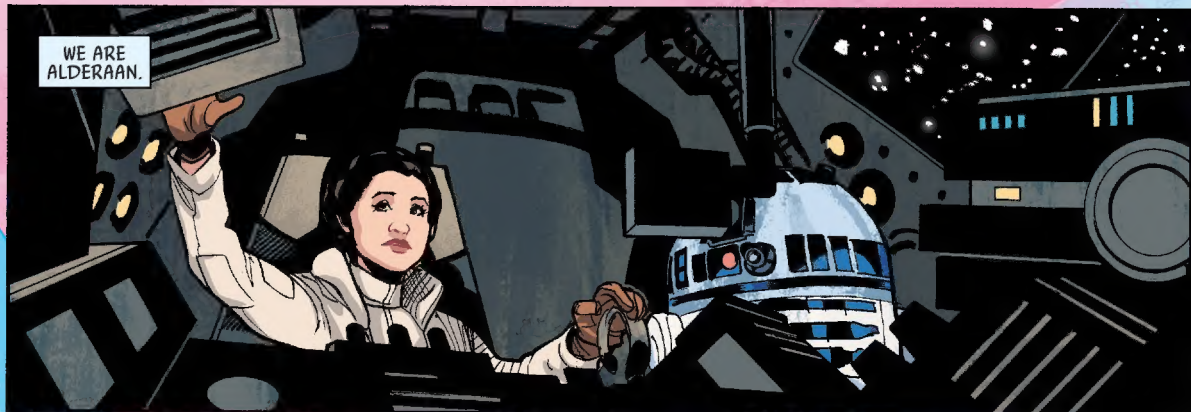
POUR
IT ON,
DEVILS!

I'VE
GOT YOU
RIGHT WHERE
I--











LANDO

NEXT WEEK:

7/8/15

